

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPT. 19, 1886.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Associate Justice—

D. M. VALES, HINE, Franklin county.

For Governor—

JOHN A. M. "TIN", Atchison county.

For Lieutenant Governor—

A. P. HIDDLE, Ottawa county.

For Secretary of State—

E. B. ALLEN, Sedgewick county.

For State Treasurer—

JAMES W. HAMILTON, Sumner county.

For Auditor of State—

TIMOTHY MCCARTHY, Fairview county.

For Attorney General—

S. B. BRADFORD, Osage county.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction—

J. H. LAWHEAD, Bourbon county.

FOR CONGRESSMEN.

First District—

HON. E. M. MORRILL, Brown county.

Second District—

HON. B. H. FURSTON, Allen county.

Third District—

HON. B. W. PERKINS, Neosho county.

Fourth District—

HON. THOMAS RYAN, Shawnee county.

Fifth District—

HON. A. S. WILSON, Washington county.

Sixth District—

HON. E. J. TURNER, Sheridan county.

Seventh District—

HON. S. R. PETERS, Harvey county.

JUDICIAL—19th DISTRICT.

For Judge—

HON. T. R. WALL, Sedgewick county.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Probate Judge—

E. R. JEWETT.

For Clerk of District Court—

A. E. WRIGHT.

For County Attorney—

G. W. C. JONES.

For County Superintendent—

D. S. PENCE.

For Commissioner Third District—

J. L. RANDALL.

For Representative 1st District—

DOLPH HATFIELD.

For Representative 2nd District—

R. E. LAWRENCE.

For Representative 3rd District—

A. H. CARPENTER.

In the case of Clarence Verner, a Santa

Fe stockholder, versus the Santa Fe rail-

way, the company recently scored a great

legal victory. The point at issue was Ver-

ner's endeavor to restrain that company

from exchanging its stock for the stock of

the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe railway.

The demurrer was filed on two grounds—a

lack of indefensible parties and a want of

equity. This second point involved the

real merit of the controversy. The case was

argued before Judge Brewer, and a decision

rendered for the defendant.

A NEW ROAD.

A new line of road has been chartered,

called the Kingman, Larned & Northwest-

era. Two letters have been received at this

office with reference to the enterprise,

but from neither were we able to determine

anything definite.

A BIG LET.

The El Dorado Republican announces

that the Santa Fe has let the contract for

constructing two hundred miles of road

from New Kiowa southwest through the

Indian territory in the direction of Albu-

querque, New Mexico. The grade does

not exceed thirty feet to the mile at any

point, and that the Mulvane extension will

be used in connection with the new pro-

jection. That suits Wichita.

A RAILROAD AND A KINGDOM.

Windy Wichita comes forward with a

grand railway system that gives almost every

farmer and claimholder in that section a

railroad—on paper—Leavenworth Times.

However breezy Wichita may appear to

some people, if the Times will take the

pains to look up that "grand railway sys-

tem" it will find, in the great railroad con-

struction firm of Fitzgerald & Mallory, and

back of them, the paternal guardian of the

little man who is now sailing the briny

deep in the yacht Atlanta, happy in the

love of a whole Kingdom.

POOR OLD MISSOURI.

Missouri boasts of two cities, one of

which depends on Illinois and the other

upon Kansas for support—one upon her

eastern border looking to the east, the other

upon her western border looking to the

west, for sustenance, and both ignoring the

state which owns, taxes and governs them.

The western octopus has been holding a

state fair for Kansas the past week and it

has been a great success, financially speak-

ing, for the pockets of the Missourians; the

other has been holding an exposition of the

products of Illinois with equally satis-

factory results to the Missouri pocket. All

this is very funny but it is true.

"The Arkansas Valley Building and

Loan association has now completed its

first six months' business and the results

show unprecedented success. The profits

warrant a dividend to be declared next

Wednesday evening of \$2.50 per share or

thirty per cent. to each for his money in-

vested."

The above taken from the Wichita

Eagle goes to prove that where citizens

take stock and endeavor to make build-

ing associations a success, they are one of

the best industries a town can have. The

organization at Wichita is a counterpart

of the Loan, Savings and Building association

at Medicine Lodge, and there is no reason

why ours should not be as successful as the

Arkansas Valley—Medicine Lodge Crosset.

COL. CLOUD.

From the Atchison Champion.

Col. Wm. F. Cloud, the famous colonel

of the Second Kansas cavalry, who has

been living in Missouri since the war, has

returned to Kansas, and will make this

state his home in future. Col. Cloud has

hosts of friends in Kansas, who will gladly

welcome him back. He was one of the

most gallant and distinguished of our Kan-

sas soldiers. Col. Cloud will take part

in the present campaign, and has consented

to make several speeches at different points

in support of Governor Martin and the Re-

publican state ticket. Col. Cloud is also

looking up a matter of interest to all sur-

viving soldiers of the Second Kansas

Infantry. That regiment, he states, was

mustered in as a three years regiment, but

owing to some misunderstanding, was must-

ered out at the expiration of three months,

by order of Brig. Gen. Sturges. All the

three year men were entitled to a bounty

of \$100 each, and this bounty the soldiers of

the second Kansas Infantry are legally en-

titled to, but have never received. Col.

Cloud proposes to present all the facts to

the proper officers.

Written for the Eagle.

SIMILE.

[BY D. L. CATKINS.]

(Sympathetically inscribed to Mr. and Mrs.

Wm. Taylor, of Wichita, Kansas, whose

only child, Harry, died Aug. 14, 1886.)

A beautiful bud, of sweetness rare,

In a northern garden grew.

We watched for its opening, full and fair,

Though the north wind coldly blew;

We felt not the frost, nor saw the storm—

We could see, alone, the lovely form

Of our sweet bud expanding to bloom!

But the gardener's watchful eye saw all—

The lowering sky and the frosty fall—

And, with merciful, wise, and kindly hand,

Took the bud to bloom in a summer land!

But our sad eyes see nothing but gloom!

A little lamb, as gentle and fair,

Played 'mong the wild-wood flowers.

The flock, in watching its gambols there,

Let pass the grazing hours,

And saw not the shades of closing day.

And heard not the prowling beasts of prey

That seek for lambs when the day is gone.

But the shepherd saw the wolf and the bear,

And knew that at night they would have the

lair;

So he took the lamb in his strong, true arms,

And bore it away from the wild-wood harms,

And beckoned the flock to follow on.

Oh! Harry, our bud in heaven to bloom,

Our lamb in the heavenly fold,

Though blinding tears and broken hearts

gloom.

We see not the "streets of gold,"

Nor the shining crown, nor robe of white!

We can see naught but thy early flight,

Not from earth's dangers, but our embrace,

So loving, but helpless to bar the storm,

Or the preying beasts that around would

swarm;

But if "Jesus wept," our tears, too, may

flow.

Tis in Heaven that tears are dried, we know,

And ours shall cease—when we see thy

face!

James' Pa., August 18, 1886.

Written for the Eagle.

FLOWERS.

When man was driven from Eden's bowers—

Which blooming lay beset with flowers—

Beneath the smile of God;

With weeping eyes and grief of mind,

Those fair sweet scenes he left behind

And gloomy paths he trod.

Night soon came on, in grief he wept:

At last from weariness he slept,

And ere the morning broke,

Fair minister from Eden's bowers

Transplanted flowers from Paradise

To cheer him when he woke.

In joy, or grief, or scenes of death,

They greet us with their fragrant breath,

Their beauty charms our eyes;

They never inappropriately seen,

Heaven's fairest gift our hearts still deem

These sweet exiles from Paradise,

And when our loved ones fall asleep,

No more to sigh, no more to weep,

Before we lay them low:

With loving hands their couch we strew,

With fragrant flowers, white of hue—

The summer's drifted snow.

And o'er the portals of the tomb

All gemmed with dew fair flowers bloom

To mark man's last repose;

And through the "Gates that stand ajar"

The sweet perfume is wafted far

Of Sharon's blooming Rose.

—MRS. C. W. DOYLE.

ODIOUS COMPARISONS.

How Wichita has Swept Ahead of the Windy

Wonder.

In sizing up the growth or magnitude,

or in giving publicity to some newly ac-

quired excellence, it has become the fashion

of the papers of a number of towns in the

west to conclude such blows with the ob-

servation that "no town or city except Kan-

sas City can equal this showing!" This

gratuitous advertising has always been ac-

cepted in a matter of fact spirit by the peo-

ple of Phil Armore's town and with no

other apparent effect than that of adding

wind to a wind-bag—a little more stretch-

ing and a preceptible swelling.

So far as Wichita is concerned we will be

compelled hereafter to hunt up some other

standard of comparison than that afforded

by our windy neighbor at the mouth of the

Kaw. A careful survey of the permanent

or better class of residences which have

been erected in Kansas City this year and

of those of the same class which have been

built in Wichita for the same period, we

are prepared to assert that more money has

been expended in 1886 in the erection of

fine residences in Wichita than there has

been expended in Kansas City in the same

direction. The truth is Wichita has built a

greater number of costly residences this

year than has Kansas City, and fewer cheap

ones. We are almost as well prepared to

say that leaving out of the count the new

big stone block now in course of construc-

tion at Kansas City, Wichita has also ex-

pended more money in the erection of busi-

ness houses this season than has Kansas

City. With the exception noted this is

true as to both the relative number and

cost of the business houses erected in the

two cities.

There is no longer any use for Kansas

City or for anybody else to attempt to dis-

guise the fact that Kansas after all as a

state is bound to have a great commercial

city within her borders, a city compared to

which Kansas City and the metropolis of

today will sink into insignificance. A city

not only the result of location, but the

prudent exponent of the superiority of the

modern channels of traffic over those of the

more tardy past.

DID YOU EVER THINK OF IT?

One of the Secrets of Wichita's Growth and

Why Her Destiny is Fixed.

vibration of trains. If you leave any of

the cities named for any city on the Atlan-

tic coast the rule holds just as good. If

you leave any of these commercial centers

for Wichita you will arrive in the evening

or in the morning. Wichita is a day's

vibration of trains from Kansas City, and

vice versa. St. Joe, Lawrence, Atchison,

Leavenworth, Topeka and Emporia, are

not, and that's what the matter with

them. Either, to succeed, must down Kan-

sas City, otherwise all must remain under

Kansas City's shadow. This is said in no

boasting or offensive spirit. This section

of country being at the end of a day's

travel or the travel for a succession of days,

there will be, must be, another city. Wich-

ita having the lead no other town of this

section can become that city unless such

town can down or outstrip Wichita. Upon

the other hand, it is just as true if Wichita

is not outstripped by some other town

located within such radial line as will catch

the morning and evening trains alluded to,

then Wichita will make a great city.

FITZGERALD THE IRISHMAN.

Mr. John Fitzgerald, who was lately

elected President of the Irish Land League,

and whose partner, Mr. Mallory, is at